

# Arizona State Anthems

The Arizona State Song (Anthem) was adopted by the Fourth State Legislature in 1919 and became effective February 28, 1919.

The title is Arizona March Song, with words written by Margaret Rowe Clifford and music by Maurice Blumenthal. The words were copyrighted in 1915 by Margaret Rowe Clifford. The state of Arizona now owns the copyright.

The music is published by the Hatch Music Company, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Come to this land of sun - shine To this land where life is  
Come stand be - side the riv - ers With - in our val - leys  
Not a lone for gold and sil - ver Is Ar - i - zon - a

young. Where the wide, wide world is wait - ing, The  
broad. Stand here with heads un - cov - ered, In the  
great. But with graves of he - roes sleep - ing, All the

songs that will now be sung. Where the gold - en sun is  
pre - sence of our God! While all a - round, a -  
land is con - se - crate! O - - - come and live be -

flam - ing In - to warm, white, shin - ing day, And the  
bout us The brave, un - con - quered band, As  
side us How - ev - er far ye roam Come

sons of men are blaz - ing Their price - less right of way.  
guar - dians and land - marks The giant moun - tains stand.  
help us build up tem - ples And name those tem - ples "home."

**CHORUS** *Dolce with expression*

Sing the song that's in your hearts Sing of the great South -

west, Thank God, for Ar - i - zon - a In splen - did sun - shine

dressed. For thy beau - ty and thy grand - eur, For thy

re - gal robes so sheen We hail thee Ar - i -

zon - a Our goddess and our queen. Sing the queen.

## Arizona March Song

**Words by Margaret  
Rowe Clifford**

**Music by Maurice Blumenthal**

Come to this land of sunshine  
To this land where life is young.  
Where the wide, wide world is waiting,  
The songs that will now be sung.  
Where the golden sun is flaming  
Into warm, white, shining day,  
And the sons of men are blazing  
Their priceless right of way.

Come stand beside the rivers  
Within our valleys broad.  
Stand here with heads uncovered,  
In the presence of our God!  
While all around, about us  
The brave, unconquered band,  
As guardians and landmarks  
The giant mountains stand.

Not alone for gold and silver  
Is Arizona great.  
But with graves of heroes sleeping,  
All the land is consecrate!  
O, come and live beside us  
However far ye roam  
Come and help us build up temples  
And name those temples "home".

CHORUS:

Sing the song that's in your hearts  
Sing of the great Southwest,  
Thank God, for Arizona  
In splendid sunshine dressed.  
For thy beauty and thy grandeur,  
For thy regal robes so sheen  
We hail thee Arizona  
Our Goddess and our queen.

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# Arizona State Anthems

## Arizona

**Words and Music by  
Rex Allen, Jr.**

More than 60 years after the adoption of the Arizona March Song, the Arizona Legislature named ARIZONA, a song written and performed by native son Rex Allen, Jr., as an alternate state song in 1982.

I love you, Arizona;  
Your mountains, deserts and streams;  
The rise of Dos Cabezas\*  
And the outlaws I see in my dreams;

I love you Arizona,  
Superstitions and all;  
The warmth you give at sunrise;  
Your sunsets put music in us all.

Oo, Arizona;  
You're the magic in me;  
Oo, Arizona,  
You're the life-blood of me;

I love you Arizona;  
Desert dust on the wind;  
The sage and cactus are blooming,  
And the smell of the rain on your skin.

Oo, Arizona;  
You're the magic in me;  
Oo, Arizona,  
You're the life-blood of me.

\*Dos Cabezas (Two Heads) - mountain peaks in Cochise County, Arizona



### Did you know?

Rex Allen, Jr. is the son of  
Rex Allen, singing cowboy

- **Born:** August 23, 1947
- **Parents:** Rex Allen and Bonnie Linder
- **Wife:** Deanna
- **Children:** Wade, Wyatt, Marcus, Cody, Logan
- **Trivia:** has a street named in his honor in Willcox, Arizona

Source: Rex Allen, Jr. Web site [www.rexallenjr.com](http://www.rexallenjr.com)

**Moderately**  $\text{♩} = 100 \text{ M.M.}$

I love\_\_\_ you, Ar\_\_\_ i- zon-a;  
Your moun-tains, de- serts and streams;\_\_\_ The rise \_\_\_ of Dos \_\_\_ Ca-  
be- zas\* and the out-laws I see in my dreams;\_\_\_ I love you Ar\_\_\_ i-  
zon-a, Sup-er- sti- tions and all;\_\_\_ The warmth\_\_\_ you  
give\_\_\_ at sun- rise; Your sun-sets put mu-sic\_\_\_ in us all. \_\_\_  
Oo, \_\_\_ Ar - \_\_\_ i- zon-a; You're the magic\_\_\_ in me;\_\_\_  
Oo, \_\_\_ Ar - \_\_\_ i- zon-a; You're the life-blood of  
me, \_\_\_ I love you Ar - \_\_\_ i- zon- a; Desert  
dust on the wind;\_\_\_ The sage \_\_\_ and cac- tus\_ are blooming, and the  
smell of the rain on \_\_\_ your skin. \_\_\_ Oo, \_\_\_ Ar\_\_\_ i-  
zon- a; You're the ma-gic \_\_\_ in me; Oo, \_\_\_  
Ar - \_\_\_ i- zon-a, you're the life-blood of me;\_\_\_